

HYMNS OF UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Hymns of Universal Praise, the Chinese hymn book from which these 23 hymns are selected and translated, was a cooperative project sponsored by six major church bodies in China and first published in 1936. Since that time nearly half a million copies have been sold.

The editor of the words was the late Dr. Timothy Ting-fang Lew and of the music Rev. Bliss Wiant and Rev. Ernest Yang. The Chinese tunes and melodies arranged by Mr. Wiant are used with his permission.

In this great hymn book are more than four hundred of the best hymns of our western Christian heritage translated into beautiful Chinese, sixty-two hymns written by Chinese Christians, and seventy-two tunes that are Chinese in origin or composition. Confucian chants and old Chinese folk melodies have been captured for Christ as was the music of Bach, Beethoven, and Handel. No hymnal is so indigenous and yet so ecumenical.

A "younger church" which has produced such a hymn book including its own poetry and music will not die. The singing of these hymns even in their translation is another spiritual bond with our brothers and sisters in Christ from whom we are physically separated.

F.W.P.

English translations copyright, 1953
by Frank W. Price

Printed in the United States of America

CHINESE CHRISTIAN HYMNS

by Chinese Writers, With Chinese Tunes

Selected from the Chinese Hymn Book
Hymns of Universal Praise

English Translations by
Frank W. Price

Distributed By
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1953

H.U.P. refers to *Hymns of Universal Praise*, and the number that follows is the number in the Chinese Hymn Book.

1 (H.U.P. 41)


JESUS MERCIFUL

T. C. Chao

Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Hubbard"
5.5.5.5.

Chinese Traditional Melody



1. Je- sus mer- ci- ful, Je- sus pit- y- ing,
 2. Je- sus val- o- rous, Je- sus wise and good,
 3. Je- sus, Bro- ther Man, Je- sus, Friend who knows,
 4. Je- sus, ho- ly Lord, Je- sus, Mas- ter true,

Melt my sto- ny heart, Com- fort to me bring.
 Save me by Thy blood, Feed me with Thy food.
 Shar- ing all my load, Bear- ing all my woes.
 Re- in- spire me now, Thy great work to do. A - men

The Translator wishes to express his gratitude to Rev. Jas. A. Jones, D. D., Myers Park Presbyterian Church, Charlotte, N. C., for his encouragement and help in the publishing of this hymn booklet; to Dr. James R. Sydnor, Instructor in Sacred Music at Union Theological Seminary and General Assembly's Training School, Richmond, Va., for his fine suggestions and cooperation; to Dr. D. J. Cumming of the Presbyterian U. S. Board of World Missions and to friends in the Board of Christian Education at Richmond for their assistance in many ways.

F. W. P.

2 (H.U.P. 56)

MAY THE HOLY SPIRIT'S SWORD

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Ju Meng Ling" Chinese Ancient Verse Tune
P.M.



1. May the Ho-ly Spir-it's sword Pierce my soul's in-ner shield;
2. May the Ho-ly Spir-it pray With word-less sighs for me,
3. May the Ho-ly Spir-it shine Like sun-light from a-bove,



Bid me give up all, Let me noth-ing still hoard.
Help in my weak-ness, Take my dis-tress a- way.
Drive doubt from my heart, Send His life in-to mine.



I yield, I yield To Je-sus Christ my Lord. (Heb. 4:11-12)
I see, I see, Christ can save me to-day. (Romans 8:26-37)
God's life, God's love, Life so great, love di-vine! A - men.



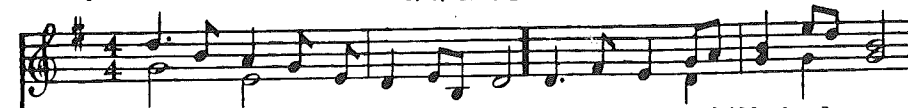
3 (H.U.P. 81)

MOON AND STARS OF CHRISTMAS EVE

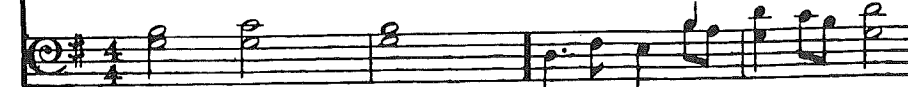
T'ien Ching-fu
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Yenching"
S. 7. S. 7. D

Bliss Wiant
Chinese Carol



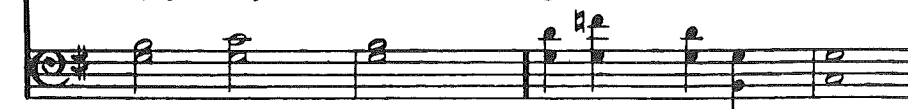
1. Moon and stars cast their sil-ver beams On the frost-ed hills be-low,
2. Lights and sounds fad-ed soft a-way; Then the shep-herds rose with joy,
3. An-cient hous-es in Da-vid's town, Watch-ers of the chang-ing years,



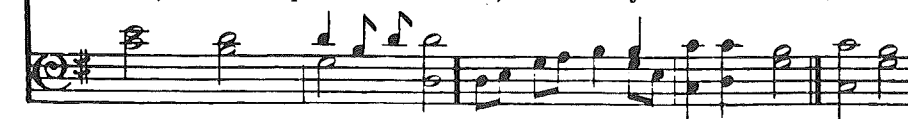
Where good shep-herds guard-ing their flocks Sat a-round a camp-fire glow.
Left their sheep-folds, sought the man-ger Of the new-born ba-by Boy.
Now be- hold a great-er Sav-iour Come to free men from their fears.



Won-drous lights shone a-cross the sky, Wak-ing and fright-en-ing them,
Ti-dings spread through the crowd-ed streets Prais-ing the glad, ho-ly birth,
Wise Men, jour-ney-ing from the East. Bring frank-in-cense, myrrh and gem



An-gels sang the glo-ri-ous news, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem."
"Peo-ple's Sav-iour, Friend of the poor, God's Son has come down to earth."
To Christ, Prince of peace and of love, Born to-day in Beth-le-hem. A - men.



4 (H.U.P. 163)

PRAISE OUR FATHER FOR THIS SUNDAY

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"P'u T'io"
8.8.7.8.

Buddhist Chant



1. Praise our Father for this Sun-day, Praise His good-ness now and al-way.
2. Af- ter toil-ing through the long week Now we come to hear Thy voice speak.
3. Some-times we bear pain and sor-row, Some-times dark-ness hides the mor-row;



By His grace we all do live; In His mer-cy He does for-give.
In Thy house may all be blessed, Here may all find strength and true rest.
Fa-ther, Fa-ther, leave us not When sore trou-ble falls as our lot. A - men.



4. Some-times we find peace and glad-ness, Calm and hope in joy or sad-ness;
On our way God sheds His light, Loves us ev-er, day and dark night.

5. Here we come our lives to of-fer, Hearts and minds we hum-bly prof-fer.
Fa-ther, hear us while we pray, And re-ceive us, now and for aye.

5 (H.U.P. 197)

O BREAD OF LIFE, FOR ALL MEN BROKEN

Timothy T'ingfang Lew
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Sheng En"
9.8.9.8.

Su Yin-lan



1. O Bread of Life, for all men bro-ken, Of God's own love His dear to-ken,
2. Hum-bly we seek the help of Thy grace For our own souls, for all our race.
3. Now may Thy life to us de-scend-ing En-ter our lives, all veils rend-ing;



We hear the words so gent-ly spo-ken, "When you do this, re-mem-ber me."
We feel the love in Thy blood-stained face, "Come un-to me, all ye la-den."
Em-man-u-el, our joy un-end-ing; "I am with you, through all the days."
A - men.



Melodies which spring from the heart of an entire nation have universal appeal. The magnificent folk tunes in this book, many of them centuries old, have long nourished the spiritual life of the Chinese people. It is especially appropriate that the Christians in China, now sorely tried, can share these songs of faith with fellow Christians throughout the world.

James R. Sydnor, Richmond, Virginia

6 (H.U.P. 215)

THE SOUL RETURNETH TO GOD

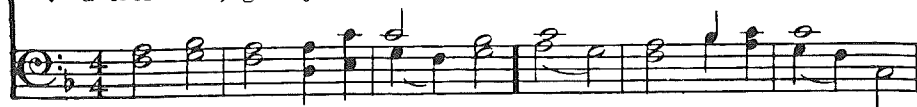
T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Western Hills"
P.M.

Chinese Ancient
Funeral Chant



1. Fa-ther God, hal-lowed be Thy name. Life and death at Thy bid-ding came.
2. Fa-ther God, may Thy will be done. Com-fort us; let not sor-row stun.
3. Fa-ther God, glo-ry is all Thine, King-dom, power, to Thee we as-sign.



Man is like grass, with-ering at the frost, And like can-dle blown out,
If we on earth live with-in Thy love We will nev-er per-ish,
Let us serve Thee, faith-ful in the strife, Al-ways Thy good sol-diers,



in the wind and lost. God, for-ev-er and for-ev-er Thou art the same.
but meet Thee a-bove; And re-ceive life which our Sav-iour has for us won.
be it death or life. Be it sad-ness, be it glad-ness, may Thy love shine,



When the long night pass-es, then the sun a-ris-es, like a gol-den flame.
Keep us, Ho-ly Fa-ther, in Thy love e-ter-nal till our course is run.
On our fi-nite life here; then call us to serve Thy in-fi-nite de-sign.

A - men.



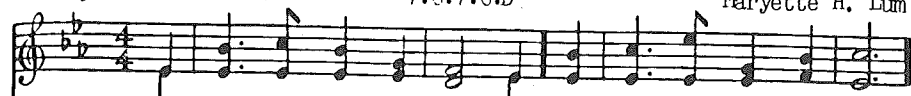
7 (H.U.P. 218)

O CHRIST OUR GREAT FOUNDATION

Timothy T'ingfang Lew
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"T'ung Fu"
7.6.7.6.D

Maryette H. Lum



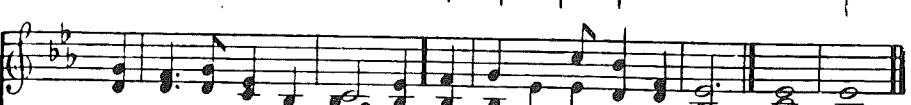
1. O Christ, our great foun-da-tion On which the Church does stand,
2. Bap-tized in one con-fes-sion Chris-tians o'er all the earth
3. Where ty-rants' hold is tight-ened, Where strong de-vour the weak,
4. Chris-tians in ev-ery na-tion, Join hands and prove your worth;



To preach Thy true sal-va-tion In ev-ery age and land:
Bear, Sav-iour, Thy im-pres-sion, Sign of their sec-ond birth.
Where in-no-cents are fright-ened, Where bad men ven-geance wreak;
Seek now the con-sum-ma-tion, Christ's ho-ly Church on earth,



Thy life and cross in-spire men To make the Church more pure,
One fel-low-ship u-nit-ed In love be-yond their own,
There may Thy Church a-wak-ing At-tack the hosts of sin,
A new di-vine cre-a-tion Of god-ness, truth and love;



And keep her faith un-bro-ken As long as worlds en-dure.
One Church whose lamps are light-ed Wher-ev-er Thou art known.
And all their ram-parts break-ing For Thee the vic-tory win.
The per-fect Ref-or-ma-tion, God's King-dom from a-bove. A-men.



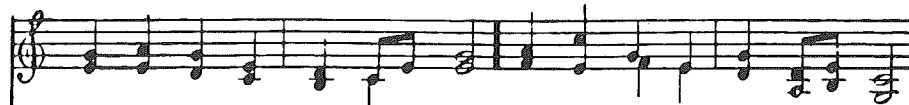
BROTHERS, RISE, PROCLAIM THE WORD

T. Z. Koo
Tr. by Frank W. Price"Yin Ch'iu"
7.7.7.7.D

Chinese Melody



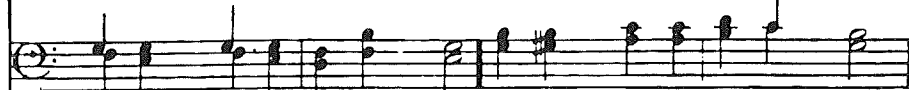
1. Bro-thers, rise, pro-claim the Word, Sav-ing gos-pel of our Lord;
2. From the roll-ing Yel-low Sea To Sze-chwan and far Ha-mi,
3. Let our sa-cred hills and streams All re-lect the Gos-pel's gleams.



Chi-na waits—do not de-lay, Chris-tians, take the road to-day.
From our north-ern fron-tiers strong To the shores of green Kwang-tung,
Let our peo-ple turn from sin, Let the Cross new life bring in.



Fields are ripe up-on the plain, Time to reap the gol-den grain;
Beat four hun-dred mil-lion hearts Need-ing joys that Heaven im-parts.
Let God's power change swords to jade, Let His love turn strife to aid;



Har-vest full but la-borers few, Hear the Mas-ter's call for you.
Should Christ's fol-low'rs rich-ly fare, Yet His mer-cies nev-er share?
Till the world finds bro-ther-hood, And God's grace makes all things good.

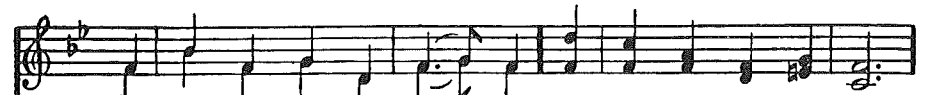
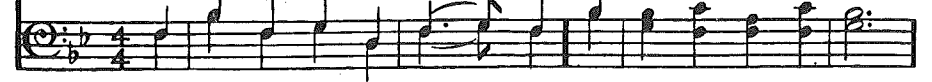
A-men.



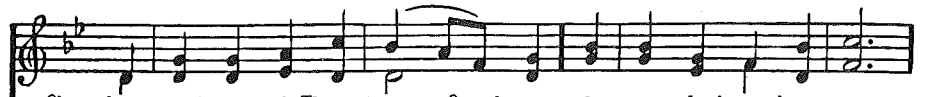
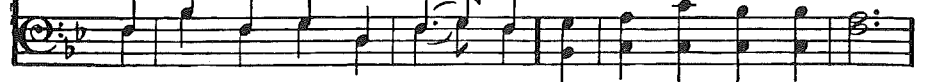
A NEW JERUSALEM WE SEEK

Timothy T'ingfang Lew
Tr. by Frank W. Price"New China"
8.8.8.8.DBliss Wiant
Chinese Melody

1. A new Je-ru-sa-lem we seek, Realm of e-ter-nal joy,
2. A new Je-ru-sa-lem we seek, Realm of a-bun-dant good;
3. A new Je-ru-sa-lem we seek, Realm of a-bid-ing peace,
4. A new Je-ru-sa-lem we seek, Realm of the wise and free,
5. A new Je-ru-sa-lem we seek, Realm of un-chang-ing light;



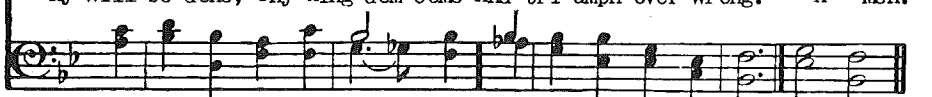
Where sound not cries of fright-ened men Whom ty-rants would des-troy.
Its rul-er is the Car-pen-ter Who with the poor has stood.
Where God's own Son, the cru-ci-fied, Makes hate and strife to cease:
Un-der the law of God's own Word That was and is to be.
Oh, when we dream of Thy ad-vent, Bright hope breaks on our sight.



Oh, when we dream of Thy ad-vent Our hearts for-get their pain;
There want shall not a-gain pre-vail, There class shall dis-ap-pear,
Where love re-ceives each race and state And turns none from the door;
There des-pot-ism nev-er will En-slave the hu-man mind,
Give us a part in Thy great work, Make Thou our weak hands strong.



We nerve us for the bit-ter fight, And turn our loss to gain.
There ex-ploi-ta-tion shall no more Cause pov-er-ty and fear.
Where swords are changed in-to plow-shares, And men learn war no more.
But face to face with per-fect truth We shall all wis-dom find.
Thy will be done, Thy King-dom come And tri-umph over wrong. A - men.



10 (H.U.P. 270)

MY HEART LOOKS IN FAITH

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Song of the Yangtze Boatman"
5.5.6.5.

Chinese Chantey



1. My heart looks in faith To the Lamb Di-vine; His pre-cious
2. My heart looks in hope To the Son of God; He saves me,
3. My heart looks in love To Je- sus my Friend; He does my
4. Faith and hope and love, All to Christ I give; His sol-dier



blood flows down For these sins of mine.
He leads me On the road He trod.
soul strength-en And my life de- fend.
I will be So long as I live. A- men.



11 (H.U.P. 306)

JESUS CALLS IN BOUNDLESS MERCY

T.K. Shen
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Jesus Calls"
8.7.8.7.

Bliss Wiant
Chinese Melody



1. Je-sus calls in bound-less mer-cy, Calls His wan-dering chil-dren home,
2. Je-sus calls, O bound-less won-der! We are weak— He gives us strength,
3. Je-sus calls and still He calls us; Why not let Him heal our pain?
4. Je-sus well knows we're un-wor-thy, Yet He calls us, to o- bey.



Wel-comes them to la-bor with Him. Sons and daugh-ters, why then roam?
We are poor—He gives His rich-es, Meets our needs through all life's length.
Fields are white un-to the har-vest; Why not reap for Him the grain?
He can make new hearts with-in us. Help us tri-umph ev-ery day.



A- men.

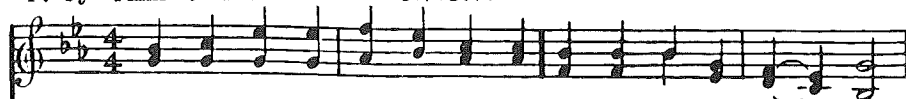
12 (H.U.P. 311)

EARLY LET ME BEND MY FOOTSTEPS

Pastor Chang
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Pure Heart"
8.7.8.7.D

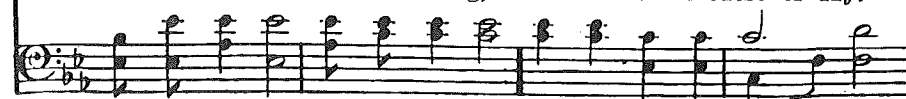
Su Yin-lan



1. Ear-ly let me bend my foot-steps To the hall of qui-et prayer;
2. Through the bu-sy hours of day-light, Let me work with zeal and love,
3. Dark-ness falls and lamps are light-ed, Let me sit and read His Book,
4. Late the night and time for slum-ber, Let me kneel and let me pray,



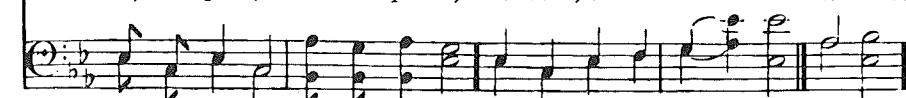
Tune my sen-ses, make me read-y, Bid my heart with joy pre-pare.
Help some oth-ers, reap some har-vest, Point some-one to God a-bove.
Face its teach-ings, pon-der deep-ly, For its treas-ures search and look.
Ask for par-don, ask for cleans-ing, Trust His love at close of day.



To my vi-sion He ap-pear-eth, Stands my Sav-iour at my side,
To my vi-sion He ap-pear-eth, Walks my Sav-iour at my side,
To my vi-sion He ap-pear-eth, Sits my Sav-iour at my side,
To my vi-sion He ap-pear-eth, Sav-iour, nev-er leave my side;



Gra-cious Pres-ence, dear Com-pan-ion, Ev-er pres-ent Ho-ly Guide.
Mas-ter Work-man, lov-ing Shep-herd, Per-fect-ing what I have tried.
Heaven-ly Teach-er, Light E-ter-nal, Let me in Thy truth a-bide.
Save me, help me, ev-er keep me, Sav-iour, who for me hast died. A-men.



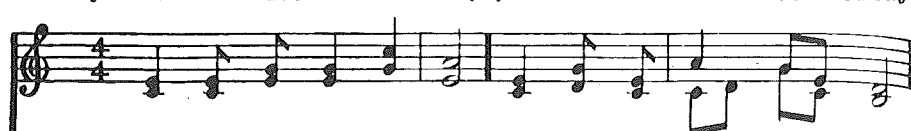
13 (H.U.P. 317)

WE GATHER IN THY HOUSE

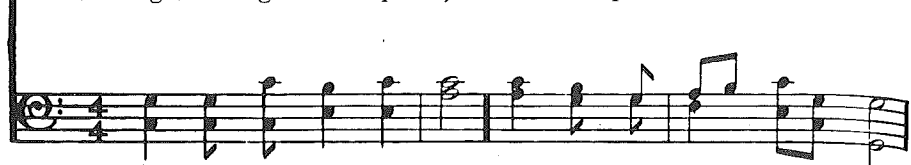
T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Fellowship Hymn"
S.M.

Bliss Wiant
Chinese Melody



1. We gath-er in Thy house, One fel-low-ship of love;
2. Be-fore the throne of grace We bow in fer-vent prayer;
3. When pain and trou-ble come We bear each oth-er's load;
4. God give us grace and power; Let hard-ships make us brave;



One ho-ly faith in-spires our hearts, One spi-rit does us move.
Our bro-ther-hood is built on rock - God's bles-sings that we share.
The shi-ning Cross we all lift high To light our for-ward road.
Help us ad-vance Thy glo-rious realm And our own peo-ple save.

A-men.



5. We la-bor in Thy name, We go Thy cause to win;
Where two or three meet Thou art there, Thy King-dom is with-in.

6. Though oft we say fare-well, Though part-ings cloud our days,
Our Chris-tian fel-low-ship a-bides For-e-ver and al-ways.

14 (H.U.P. 332)

RISE UP, ALL YE SLAVES OF EVIL

Wu Pin
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Arise"
P.M.

Ernest Y. L. Yang



1. Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil, Sin too long has op-pressed and en-chained you.
2. Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil, Night too long has blind-ed and de-ceived you.
3. Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil, Break the chains Sa-tan made to des-troy you.
4. Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil, Break the walls that the world builds a-round you.



See now! Christ is man-kind's Sav-iour; He can free you and your strength re-new.
See now! Christ is man-kind's true light; Your eyes He can with new sight en-due.
See now! Christ is Life E-ter-nal; He can give life and lib-er-ty too.
See now! Christ is Door to free-dom, Wide e-nough for you all to pass through.



Rise up! Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil! Rise



up! Be free! For-sake your sin-ful past. Fol-low the Cross, to vic-to-ry at last.

A-men.



5. Rise up! All ye slaves of e-vil, Make His good-ness your goal of en-dea-vor.
See now! Je-sus and His King-dom Shine be-fore you for-ev-er and ev-er.
6. Rise up! One-time slaves of e-vil, Fol-low Christ as your Mas-ter and Best Friend.
See now! His great King-dom com-eth; Praise to Christ al-ways, world with-out end!

15 (H.U.P. 345)

THOUGH ALL MEN REVILE AND HATE ME

Ni Ch'i-pi
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"The Brook Cherith"
C.M.

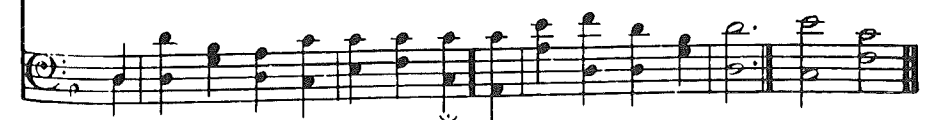
Maryette H. Lum



1. Though all men re-vile and hate me, Though friends for-sake me too,
2. Though my path is hedged with bri-ars, Though fierce foes sur-round me,
3. Though the pas-ture lacks in green-ness, Though fears of fam-ine haunt,
4. Though the brook of Che-rith dries up, Though ra-vens hung-ry cry,



I re-mem-ber Christ's own prom-ise, "I will nev-er leave you."
Trust-ing in His love and mer-cy I shall not fear nor flee.
With my Lord as Kind-ly Shep-herd I shall not suf-fer want.
God for His chil-dren will pro-vide, He will their wants sup-ply. A-men.



5. Though drought or flood af-flict the land, God's power will still pre-vail;
The jar of meal and cruse of oil For us will nev-er fail.

6. Praise God for His bound-less good-ness, Praise Him all my life long,
Praise Him for His end-less mer-cy, Praise Him in joy-ful song.

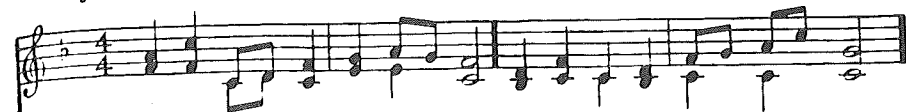
16 (H.U.P. 350)

FOUNT OF LOVE, OUR SAVIOUR GOD

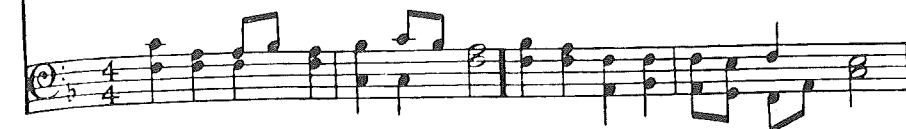
Ernest Y. L. Yang
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"All Red the River"
7.7.7.7.7.7.

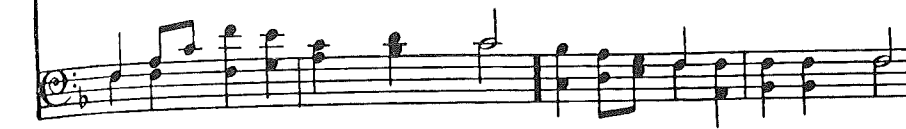
Chinese Ancient
Verse Tune



1. Fount of love, our Sav-iour God, Light on baf-fling ways we've trod,
2. In this age of sore dis-tress Hid-den dan-gers 'round us press;
3. In this chang-ing world of care Dreams like bub-bles burst in air;



Thy Cross is our com-pass sure, Thy love keeps our vis-ion pure.
Life's true way we can-not find, Dis-il-lu-sion fills the mind.
Hu-man hopes are emp-ty things Like dead trees and dried-up springs.



Lord, we thank Thee for Thy grace; Dark-ness flees be-fore Thy face.
Sav-iour, give us eyes to see Thy great King-dom that will be.
Help us, Christ our Lord, we pray, Send us new life ev-ery day. A-men.



4. Ma-ny paths be-fore us lie, Ma-ny voi-ces to us cry;
Which of all these shall we choose, -Here find peace or there all lose?
Je-sus, take our hands in Thine, Show us Thy own way di-vine.
5. To this earth of gloom and night Thou didst bring true free-dom's light.
While life's wind-ing roads we tread, Shep-herd Christ, lead on a-head.
Guide us through the nar-row door To Thy joy for-ev-er-more.

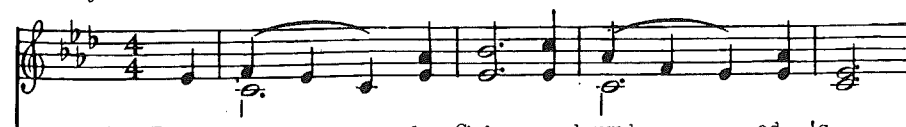
17 (H.U.P. 399)

THE GRACE OF GOD UNBOUNDED IS

Newton Y. T. Tsiang
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Holy Love"
L.M.

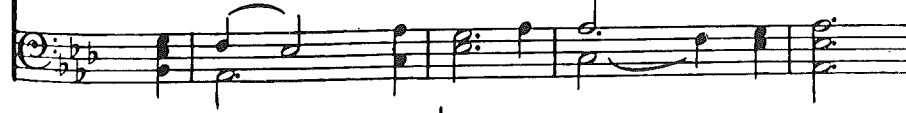
Ernest Y. L. Yang



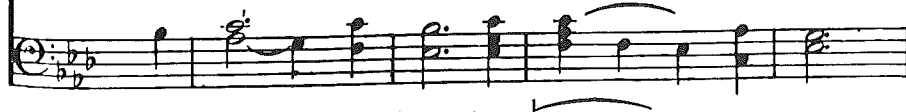
1. The grace of God un-bound-ed is,
2. The birds they sing their Ma-ker's praise,
3. God's ho-ly light sets hearts a-glow,



All space He made, all time is His,
The stars of heaven o-bey His ways,
It makes more clear the way to go,



The years roll by, His love re-mains,
Then why should we for-get His care?
Re-joice, my soul, and do not fear,



So thank we God, with glad re-frains.
And why should we not trust in prayer?
Fol-low His light, through this New Year. A-men.



4. God's saints of old were brave and bold, His saints to-day firm faith must hold;
O Christ Di-vine, give us Thy power, That we fail not in this great hour.
5. The old year goes, the new ar-rives, But Thou art still Lord of our lives:
Send us true joy, drive gloom a-way, Live in and through us ev-ery day.

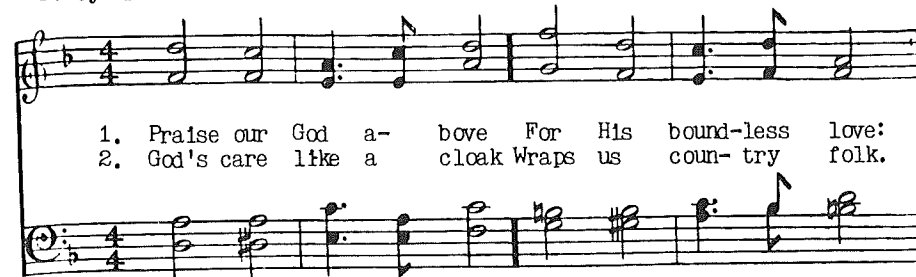
18 (H.U.P. 407)

HARVEST SONG

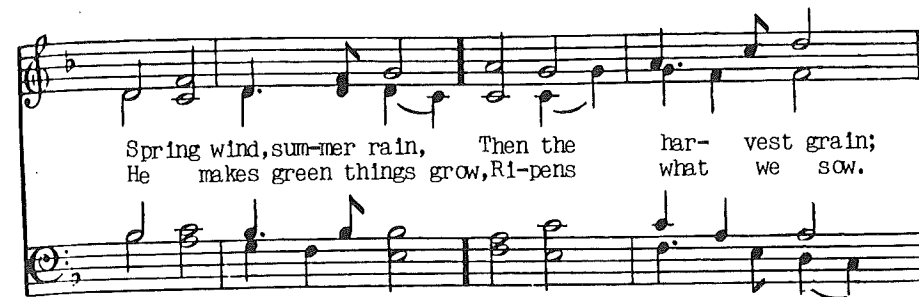
T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Hsuan P'ing"
5.5.5.5. D

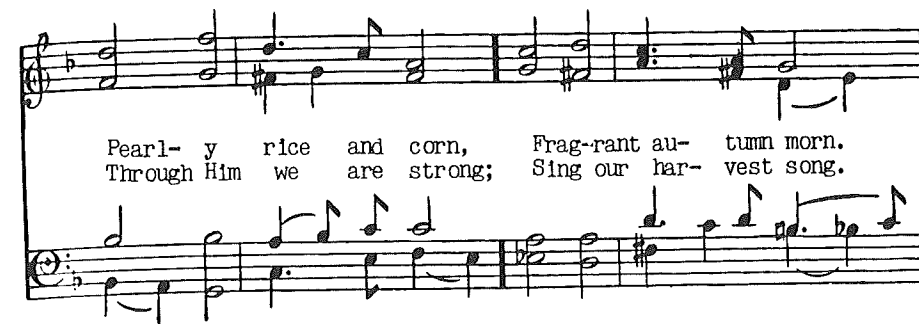
Confucian Temple Chant



1. Praise our God a-bove For His bound-less love:
2. God's care like a cloak Wraps us coun-try folk.



Spring wind, sum-mer rain, Then the har-vest grain;
He makes green things grow, Ri-pens what we sow.



Pearl-y rice and corn, Frag-rant au-tumn morn.
Through Him we are strong; Sing our har-vest song.



Though our work is hard, God gives us re-ward.
Praise Him, field and flower, Praise His might-y power. A-men.

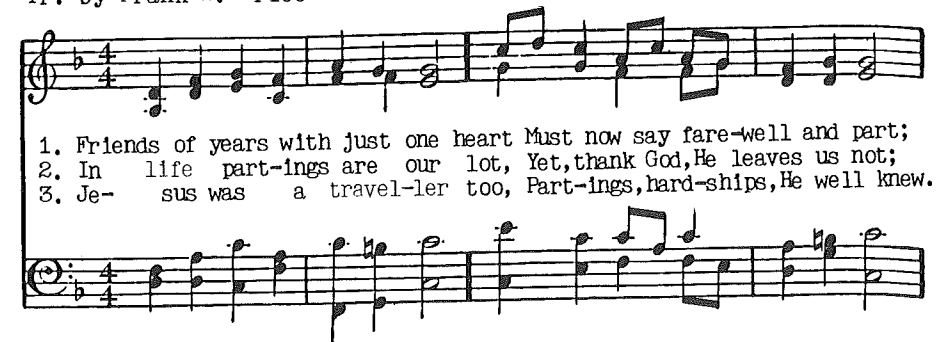
19 (H.U.P. 414.)

FAREWELL HYMN

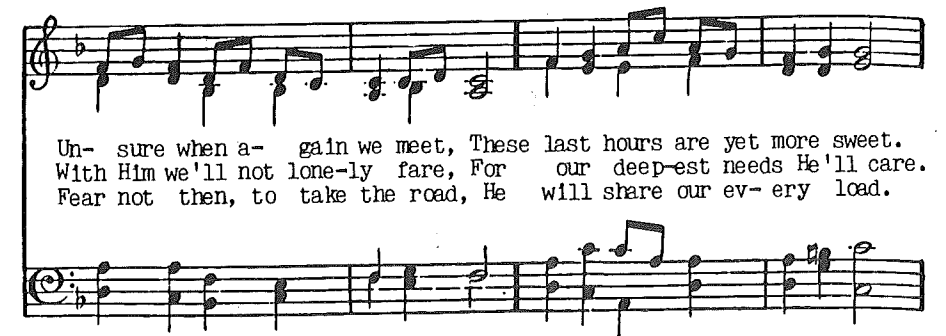
Ernest Y. L. Yang
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Yang Kuan San Tieh"
7.7.7.7. with Refrain

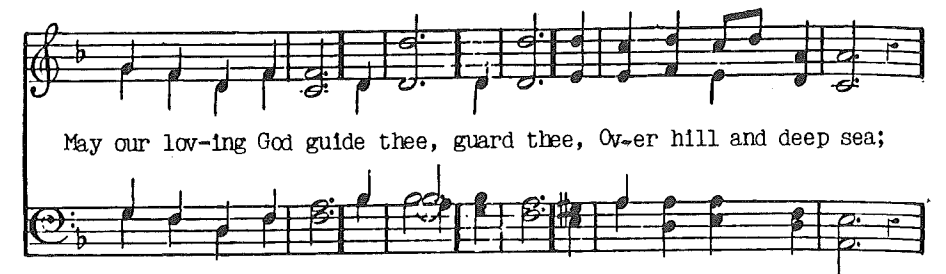
Chinese Ancient
Lute Tune



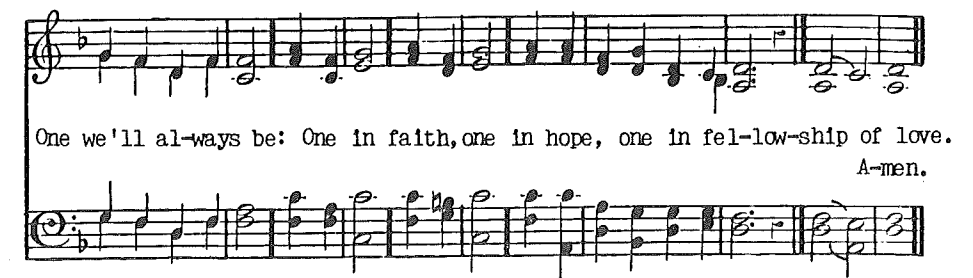
1. Friends of years with just one heart Must now say fare-well and part;
2. In life part-ings are our lot, Yet, thank God, He leaves us not;
3. Je-sus was a travel-ler too, Part-ings, hard-ships, He well knew.



Un-sure when a-gain we meet, These last hours are yet more sweet.
With Him we'll not lone-ly fare, For our deep-est needs He'll care.
Fear not then, to take the road, He will share our ev-ery load.



May our lov-ing God guide thee, guard thee, Ov-er hill and deep sea;



One we'll al-ways be: One in faith, one in hope, one in fel-low-ship of love.
A-men.

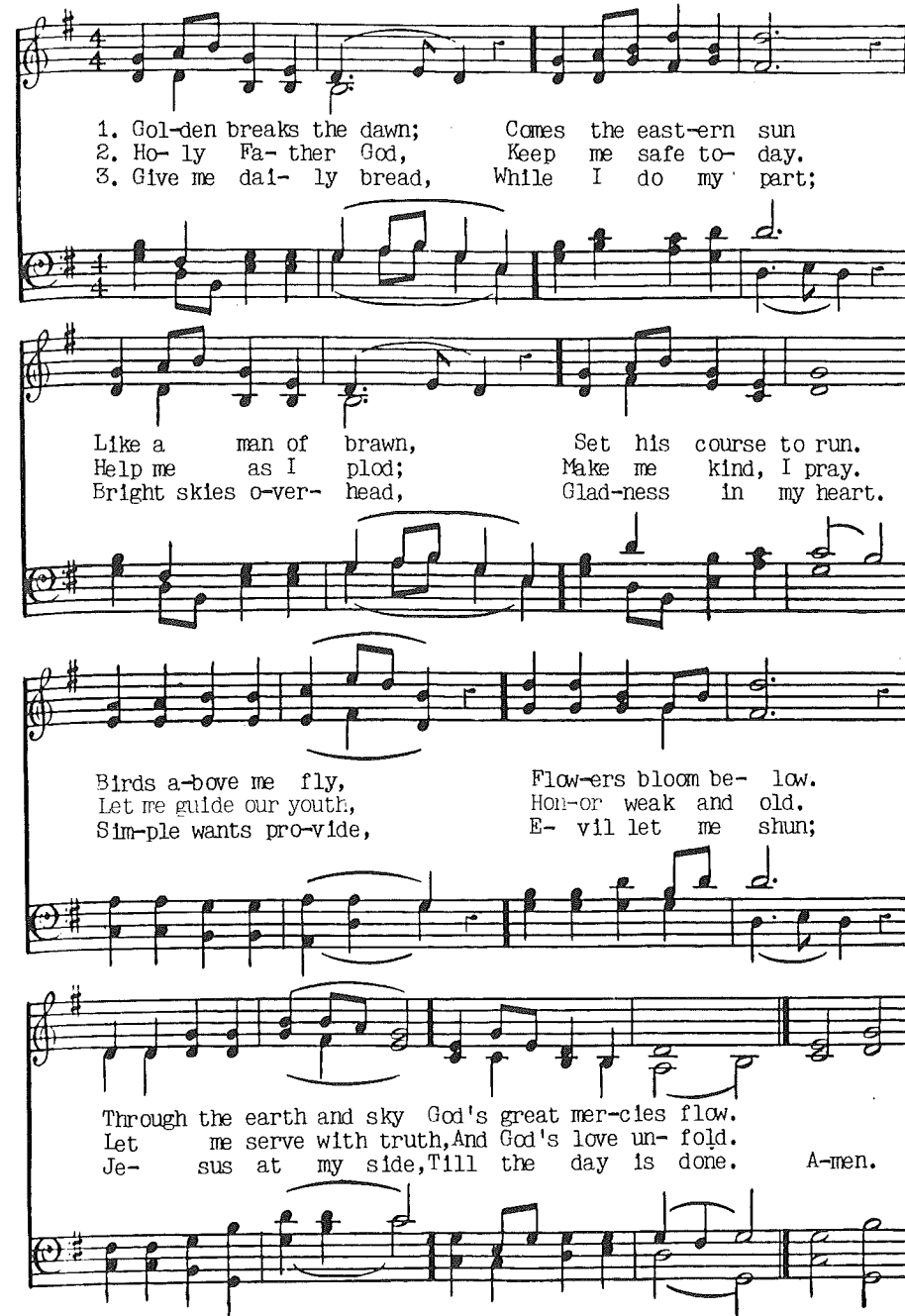
20 (H.U.P. 425)

GOLDEN BREAKS THE DAWN

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Le P'ing"
5.5.5.5.D

Hu Te-nga1



1. Gol-den breaks the dawn; Comes the east-ern sun
2. Ho-ly Fa-ther God, Keep me safe to-day.
3. Give me dai-ly bread, While I do my part;

Like a man of brawn, Set his course to run.
Help me as I plod; Make me kind, I pray.
Bright skies o-ver-head, Glad-ness in my heart.

Birds a-bove me fly, Flow-ers bloom be-low.
Let me guide our youth, Hon-or weak and old.
Sim-ple wants pro-vide, E-vil let me shun;

Through the earth and sky God's great mer-cies flow.
Let me serve with truth, And God's love un-fold.
Je-sus at my side, Till the day is done. A-men.

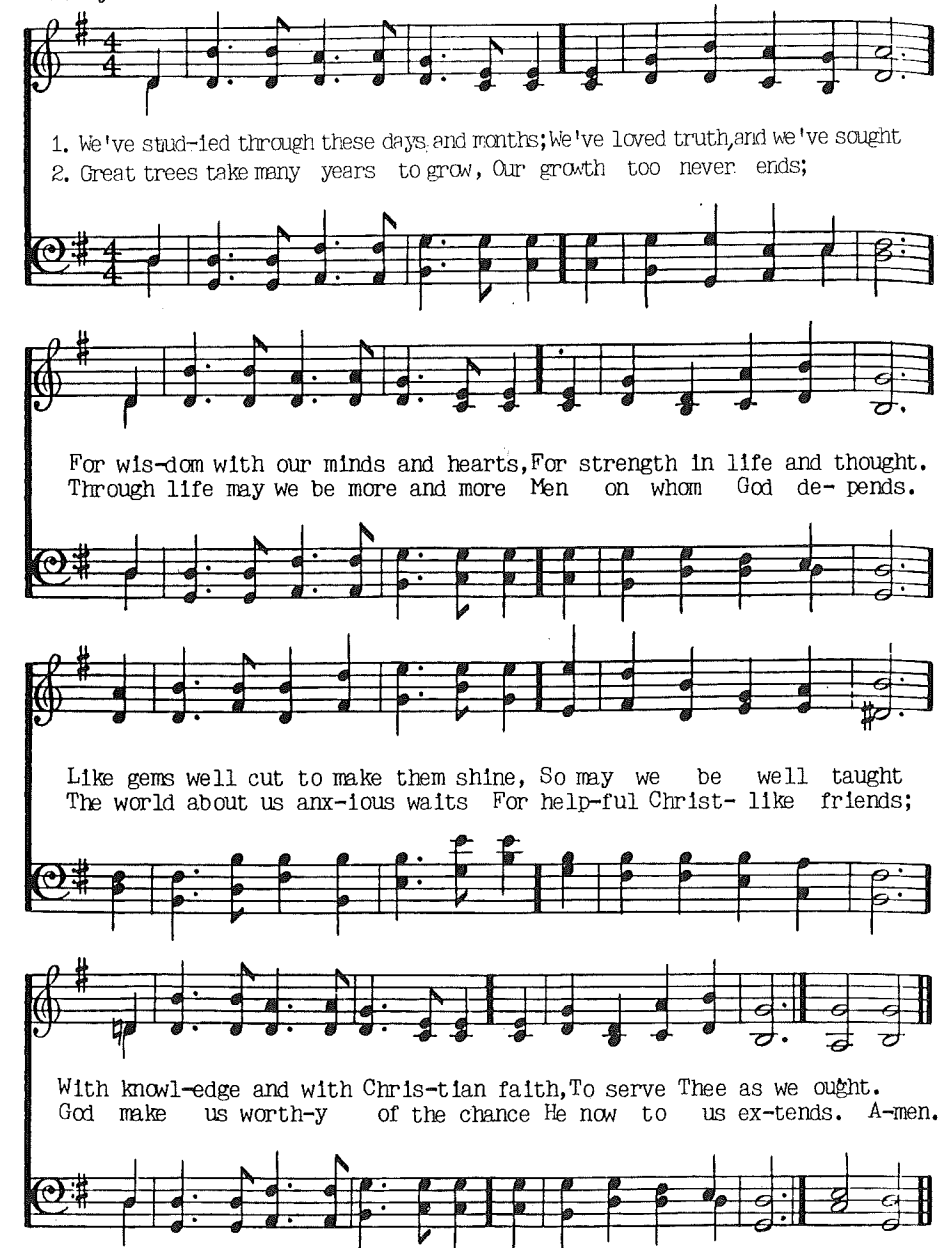
21 (H.U.P. 443)

SCHOOL HYMN

Sieh Fu-ya
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"School Hymn"
C.M.D.

Ernest Y. L. Yang



1. We've stud-ied through these days and months; We've loved truth, and we've sought
2. Great trees take many years to grow, Our growth too never ends;

For wis-dom with our minds and hearts, For strength in life and thought.
Through life may we be more and more Men on whom God de-pends.

Like gems well cut to make them shine, So may we be well taught
The world about us anx-i-ous waits For help-ful Christ-like friends;

With knowl-edge and with Chris-tian faith, To serve Thee as we ought.
God make us worth-y of the chance He now to us ex-tends. A-men.

22 (H.U.P. 458)

JESUS LOVED EACH LITTLE CHILD

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Cecelia"
7.7.7.7.

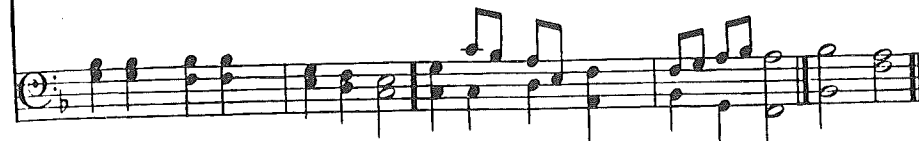
Chinese Folk Tune



1. Je-sus loved each lit-tle child, On all chil-dren Je-sus smiled,
2. Gen-tle Je- sus, good and kind, Praised the hum-ble, child-like mind;
3. Je-sus loves each lit-tle child; Chil-dren love the Sav-iour mild.
4. Each child with a glad, pure heart In His King-dom has a part.



Oth-ers shout-ed, "A-way ye!" Je-sus said, "Come un- to me!"
All who in His love be-lieve His dear bless-ing may re-ceive.
Bring the chil-dren to His arms; There they're safe from all that harms.
All with child-like faith and grace In His King-dom have a place. A-men.



23 (H.U.P. 510)

GREAT ARE THY MERCIES, HEAVENLY FATHER

T. C. Chao
Tr. by Frank W. Price

"Song of the Hoe"
P.M.

Chinese Folk Melody



1. Great are Thy mer-cies, Heaven-ly Fa-ther, Food and rai-ment Thou dost
2. Be not so anx-i-ous, O my bro-thers, What you dai-ly eat and
3. Birds of the air fly here and yon-der, Lil-ies bloom, ar-rayed by
4. Could Sol-o-mon in all his glo-ry Match these bril-liant birds and



still be-stow. Let me praise Thee al- ways, Serve Thee all my
what you wear. Our Fa-ther sees and knows All our wants and
na- ture thus; They sow not, nor reap in, Nei- ther do they
love-ly flowers? O broth-ers, do not fret; God's love fails not



days. Thou the spring wind, I the grass; On me blow!
woes. Humb-ly let us work, and trust His great care.
spin. Yet our Fa-ther cares for them. More for us!
yet. This world He made is your home, Yours and ours! A-men.

